

The Bloomfield Record.

The Indoor Garden.

The numerous lovers of flowers are now turning their attention indoors, and the conservatory and the window sill again receive the chief share of consideration. We introduce to notice an exquisite flowering plant, easily cultivated in a hothouse. It is called the lemon-scented gardenia, and especially suited for bouquets, and for any purpose for which choice cut flowers are in demand. It is readily propagated by means of cuttings inserted in a genial bottom heat, and young plants, if liberally treated, seldom fail to flower the first year. A rich peaty soil suits it admirably; and during the growing season, it requires copious supplies of moisture, both at the roots and in the atmosphere. Apart from its attractions as a decorative stove or warm greenhouse plant, its flowers are extremely useful for buttonholes, as they can easily be mounted on thin wires, either singly or in clusters. Like other gardenias, this species is very liable to be infested with insects, which must be carefully looked after. Its nearly sweet-scented flowers, which are produced in winter, form a good substitute for orange blossom, and on that account alone it deserves attention. It is a native of Southern Africa.

The flowering bulbs which decorate our mantelpieces are being much inquired for. Among the best for indoor growth are narcissus (such as the paper-white and *soleil d'or*), hyacinths, snowdrops, crocuses, and tulips. All these may be potted in a light compost, and the two first mentioned grown well in glasses of water. A more effective method of displaying their beauties is the use of a perforated vase. It is pierced with holes, opposite each of which a flower bulb is placed; and the intervening spaces are filled with compost. Some use moist sphagnum (moss) in place of soil; and if the bulbs are well ripened, it answers nearly equally well. A hyacinth bulb, planted at the top, finishes off the arrangement in a pleasing and artistic manner.

Hyacinth and narcissus bulbs may also be placed in common hyacinth glasses, filled nearly full of tepid water. Care should be taken to prevent the base of the bulbs touching the water below; and if a space of about half an inch is left between the roots, attracted by the moisture, soon protrude from the base of the bulb, and find their way down inside the glass. If this point is not duly attended to, it often results in the bulbs rotting away at the base, and this is especially the case if they are unripened or loose in texture. Few early flowering plants give greater satisfaction to the amateur than these, as they are so easily grown, and flower so quickly after being potted.

In addition to those mentioned above, flowering bulbs of both the belladonna and Guernsey lilies, if carefully potted in any light rich soil, will flower in a week or two, and will keep the window gay until hyacinths and narcissus develop their delicate, wax-like, richly perfumed flowers.

Leaving the greenhouse and parlor, we come to a very hardy shrub, recently brought from Japan, and exhibited in Paris; it is the *rhabdosperma kerrioides*. The flowers are pure white, and are abundantly produced, the plant being about three feet high. It is easily propagated by cuttings, and by separation of the suckers. In favorable seasons, it begins to flower about the middle of April, and continues to bloom throughout the month of May.—*Scientific American*.

THE FARRAGUT STATUE AND Vinnie REAM.—The *Baltimore American* says: "It is announced from Washington that Miss Vinnie Ream is to receive the commission for the statue of Admiral Farragut. The committee who have the decision of the award are General Sherman, Secretary Robeson, Mrs. Farragut, General Sherman may, perhaps, be competent to decide upon the merits of a work of art, but he is hardly likely to enjoy any such reputation hereafter if in cold blood he casts his vote in favor of the selection of Miss Ream's" masterpiece. In the national gallery of sculptures that occupies the old hall of the House of Representatives, Mrs. Farragut's womanly sympathies probably incline in Miss Ream's favor, and Secretary Robeson seems content to let the thing go by default. But if it is worth while to place a statue of the dead hero—the Nelson of America—where the people of his country will revere in the marble the memory of the one who was so great and good, then it is also a consideration of supreme importance that it should not be such an object for scorn and laughter as the absurd Lincoln who disfigures a prominent place in the Capitol. That is evidence enough of the quality of the 'figger' Miss Ream might be expected to set up as a stone caricature of the Admiral, who deserves a better fate than to be perpetuated in a ludicrous effigy before the world. It is said that her model is the best presented. If that is true, then let us wait a while longer for the Farragut statue."

In July last the construction of a road over the Sierra Madre in Colorado into Middle Park was begun, and on Nov. 18th a six-horse coach made the ascent for the first time. The road runs from Empire through Berthoud Pass, a gap in the mountain chain 500 feet below the timber line, and 10,880 feet above the sea with Mt. Russell towering 3,000 feet higher on one side and Mt. Flora 2,000 feet on the other. From this point the road descends the Pacific slope eleven miles to the edge of the timber, where, crossing Vosquez Fork, it enters a dense grove of young pines on level ground extending a mile and a half to the head of Middle Park, which an elevated valley 8,400 feet above the sea, entirely surrounded by the lofty chains of the Rocky Mountains, is inclosed in magnificent scenery. This is one of the most famous of the natural parks of California. A regular line of stage from Georgetown to the park will be placed upon this road next summer.

Newspaper English of 1884.

Picked up a paper here to day.
And, by my conscience, I must say,
That they do write in the funniest way!

Some time ago, over my cup
Went some people—let me see;
Eighteen hundred fifty-three.
Cow came along—bell would tinkle;
Fell asleep, by their say so,

One and thirty years ago.

"Bout that paper? I was struck
All in a heap! Sit just my luck;
I'll be a fool to tell you what I say;
Next Thursday evening." I strolled mute;

Never, in all my life, had heard
Such a story as this, I can assure you word.

"Elocute! Elocute! I declare!"

"But my whiskers! pulled my hair;
I'll be a fool to tell you what I say;

Gave the thing up in wild despair—
Said to myself, it's mighty quare!"

Pretty near choked myself with rage:
Paged set forth on another page;

"People up town are going to *evade*;"

And then the quare got worse and worse.
"I'm a fool to tell you what I say;

July 4th—happy to state;

People all going to *evade*..."

"Go to school, I did not cut out;
Must be French, and yet, I say;

Never heard of the word till now.

Folding paper, under my nose,
I was going to *evade*..."

Laid down paper right away;

For, by my conscience, I must say;

That they do write in the funniest way.

—*Butor's Transcript.*

Probabilities of Marriage.

Now let all ladies of a certain age take heart, or at least take a passing interest in a table recently printed in England to show the relations between matrimony and age. Every woman has some chance of being married; it may be I chance to fifty against it, or it may be 10 to 1 that she will marry. But whatever that is, representing her entire chance at 100, her particular chance at certain degrees points of her progress in time found to be in the following ratios: When between 15 and 20 years she has 14 per cent. of her whole probability; when between 20 and 25 she has 52 per cent.; between 25 and 30 18 per cent.; after 30 years she has lost 84 per cent. of her chance, but until 35 she still has 61 per cent. Between 35 and 40 it is 31 per cent., and for each succeeding 5 years is respectively 2, 1, 1 a per cent., or one thousandth of her chance of a chance. If this demonstrates anything it is that while there is life there is hope, and there is no telling the minute that even Miss Anthony may don a wreath of orange-blossoms. So note it be.

HAYES AND TAYLOR.
PLUMBERS AND GASPITERS, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

These Pumps are made in the most substantial manner from the best wild cedar timber, for cheapness and durability are superior to any Wood Pump Manufactured. Put in wells and cisterns and warranted to give satisfaction by

Advertisements.

MARTIN BROTHERS.

Wish to give notice to the residents of Bloomfield and vicinity that they have recently added to their stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS.

FLOUR, FEED & CRAIN,

AN ASSORTMENT OF

FINE TOILET SOAPS,

which all consumers are recommended to try.

MARTIN BROS.,

Corner Bloomfield Ave. and Broad St.

Goods delivered free of charge.

W. H. WEED, Gen. Pass., Agt.

A Fine Assortment of

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods

May always be found at

MARTIN ZAHNLE'S

SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING SALOON.

Bloomfield Centre, Adjoining Archdeacon's Hotel.

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